

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

DATE 11-3-86FULL NAME PEARSON, Bobby GENE SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER [REDACTED]
(No initials if you can possibly get full name)ADDRESS [REDACTED]CITY Canton STATE N.C. ZIP CODE 28716DATE OF BIRTH 5-19-34 (This is important and should be exact)

APPROXIMATE AGE _____ (To be used ONLY when date of birth is not known)

RELIGION Not Known NATIONALITY A/SOCCUPATION Camp RangerEDUCATION High SchoolWEIGHT 170 HEIGHT 5 10 RACE A/SCOLOR OF HAIR Brown COLOR OF EYES Brown

OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS OR INTERESTS _____

MARRIED OR SINGLE MARRIED CHILDREN [REDACTED]
(Number, ages, and names, if possible)NAME OF SPOUSE [REDACTED]

SCOUTING CONNECTION _____

UNIT #	CITY	STATE	POSITION	DATE REGISTERED	DATE RESIGNED
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SPECIAL RECOGNITION _____

SUSPENDED OR DENIED REGISTRATION FOR FOLLOWING REASONS:

HE WAS ACCUSED OF 2 Acts of Pedifile in 1976, but due to the time elapse, Legal Council at the National Office Advised that we should confront him with it and warn that if Another act, He would be terminated. He denied any guilt.

SPECIFY THE FACTS WHICH LEAD YOU TO RECOMMEND DENIAL OF REGISTRATION AND LIST ATTACHED SUPPORTING DOCUMENTS (STATE ONLY KNOWN FACTS, NOT RUMOR, CONJECTURE OR SPECULATION):

F. STARON

NOTED

OCT 26 '87

JOSEPH L. ANGLIM

Signed Joe Hancock
SCOUT EXECUTIVECouncil Asheville, N.C.

Daniel Boone #414

October 27, 1987

Mr. Joe C. Glasscock
Scout Executive
Daniel Boone Council, No. 414

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

SUBJECT: Bobby Gene Pearson

Dear Joe:

Thank you for the detailed information sent concerning the above Scouter. This case has been reviewed with our attorney and is now on our permanent Confidential File.

Sincerely,

Paul Ernst, Director
Registration Service

PE/eak

cc: Southeast Region

CONF023745

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

DATE

10/15/87

FULL NAME

Bobby G. Pearson

SOCIAL SECURITY

NUMBER

ADDRESS

CITY

CANTON

STATE

NC

ZIP CODE 28716

DATE OF BIRTH

(This is important and should be exact)

APPROXIMATE AGE

(To be used ONLY when date of birth is not known)

RELIGION

NATIONALITY

OCCUPATION

CAMP RANGER

EDUCATION

WEIGHT

HEIGHT

RACE

COLOR OF HAIR

COLOR OF EYES

OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS OR INTERESTS

MARRIED OR SINGLE

CHILDREN

(Number, ages, and names, if possible)

NAME OF SPOUSE

SCOUTING CONNECTIONS:UNIT #CITYSTATEPOSITIONDATE REGISTEREDDATE RESIGNED

SPECIAL RECOGNITION

SUSPENDED OR DENIED REGISTRATION FOR FOLLOWING REASONS:

Resigned. Charges of molesting 2 youth members
about 1977.

SPECIFY THE FACTS WHICH LEAD YOU TO RECOMMEND DENIAL OF REGISTRATION AND LIST ATTACHED
SUPPORTING DOCUMENTS (STATE ONLY KNOWN FACTS, NOT RUMOR, CONJECTURE OR SPECULATION):

CONFIDENTIAL

OCT 15 1987

F. STARON

Signed

SCOUT EXECUTIVE

Council

RS-509

4/14/83-nah

CONF023746

SEPARATION NOTICE

URGENT! Please mail three copies to regional service center immediately after decision/agreement is reached.



- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1. Promotion or transfer
to council # _____ | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> 4. Another job
(outside of Scouting) (348) | <input type="checkbox"/> 7. Other (390) _____ |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 2. Died (425) or retired (410) | <input type="checkbox"/> 5. Returned to school (320) _____ | |



Regional Comments: ☐ should ☐ should not be placed in transition (327) _____

Signature _____ *James E. Johnson* _____ Date 1-15-87
Associate national director of Personnel

SUBJECT: BOB PEARSON

DATE OF TRANSCRIPTION: October 16, 1987

I was 12 years old. It was the fall of ¹⁹⁷⁶~~1976~~ I was to turn 13 in December and I joined the Boy Scouts and I was in the Boy Scouts and the reason I was in the Boy Scouts was that I wanted to go to Philmont. I got the Philmont cattle brand on my boot. Well I wanted to go to Philmont and all and I also wanted to be an Eagle Scout because Dad was a scoutmaster you know years back.. Two of my brothers I think were in scouts. I think [REDACTED] made it to Life or something, Star. Well I wanted to be an Eagle Scout and I was in scouts and I was in Troop 28 in Swanlowa and we came to Camp Daniel Boone to take a trip to Shining Rocks to hike up. We spent Friday night down in the Adirondikes up there at the base of the trail and we going to hike up Saturday morning and come back Sunday. So I had a friend in the Troop that when he - he was an acquaintance, I talked with him, he was nice to me. His name was [REDACTED] who I happened to go to high school with. He graduated with

██████████ was kind of a sneaky character like you know. He was nice, I am nice to everybody you know, I talked with him, but he called me a lot and he is 4 years older than me and he never approached me or anything you know how you can have suspicions, but anyway he was friends with Bob Pearson at Camp Daniel Boone. And we were all there spending the night in the Adirondikes and ██████████ had been talking with me about possibly working at Camp Daniel Boone in the summer when I was 13. I was a Tenderfoot at the time and the deal was that I needed to be a 1st Class before I could work anywhere and I was a little but I was gungho on the idea. So he introduced me to Bob Pearson and we talked and he seemed really interested in having me work there and everything and Mr. Franks is our Scoutmaster you know. He approved and everything and I was just talking about it. He wanted me to walk with him to talk to the head of Camp Daniel Boone at the time who was staying, camping somewhere down in Camp Daniel Boone at the time that Friday night. They had some kind of meeting they had going on or something the next day or something, but he wanted me to talk to the fellow so we, he and I walked from the Adirondikes area down some trail. I am not - I have only been to Camp Daniel Boone twice. I am not real familiar with the layout of the land. But we hiked up say about a mile or maybe three quarters of a mile down the trail and we talked to this fellow and I don't remember his name. He was a dark headed man and he looked like maybe he was over 40, maybe late 30's and after that we talked and we started walking back. When we left him, he started walking with his arm around me. Bob Pearson did. Put his arm around me and I thought it was funny then but I didn't do nothing. I went on with him and we walked out

the trail where it went to the road that went up to the Andirondikes and he said let's stop right here. And we stopped and he got behind me and he put both his arms around me and started feeling me in my private parts down in my crouch. And I said what are you doing, I got away from him and I said what are you doing. He said, "I thought you wanted to do this." And I said do what, you know, I said I only told you to do this cause I hadn't even hit puberty yet. I was 12 years old. I didn't even know but I knew that wasn't right, someone to be touching on me there, you know. So he said, "I thought you wanted to do this." I said no, I said no. Well he said don't tell anybody about this and this scared me bad and he said don't tell anybody, don't tell anybody. I took off running. I ran all the way back to the camp to the Andirondikes and I slept on the top bunk that night with my hatchet, my knife. I didn't tell anybody. I didn't tell my scoutmaster, nobody. I slept on the top bunk. So the next day we hiked up the Shining Rocks. Had a great time, you know, but that stuck with me. It has always stuck with me. I didn't tell Dad until a while later, I guess it was a year later and he came and talked to the head of - (There are several different people talking at the same time here - discussing who the father talked to - he made a phone call to someone in council, they are discussing who was in charge at that time - they mention several names, but I can't make them out - Probably the man that the father talked to was the camp director) I will never forget it, I always had a stigma about Scoutmasters from then on, even when I went to Philmont I was always I never trusted one. (Question from someone - "Did Pearson go with you the next day when you went to Shining Rock"?) No, No. (Question - "Did he

ever say anything about this"? He never said anything to me. I think I saw him once when I was in the 9th grade. I was in the Marching Band and we were at a — we marched in a parade in camp and Pearson was there with his troop. He had a troop at the time and he has some little —tenderfoot — for—— I thought then I knew then in my own head I knew what was going on, but I couldn't say that he was actually I know he tried with me. That is all I can say beyond a shadow of a doubt. It was no mistaken it. I went on to Philmont and everything and I lost interest in scouts after that.

(Question — "Do you recall did he actually put his hand inside your clothes?) Yes, he tried. He touched me on the crotch first and then he tried to put his hand down my pants and that is when I asked him I hate him He didn't succeed. He did not succeed. But he did try and he told me not to tell and this would have been in 1976. (Question — "Do you recall the?) It was in the fall of the year. I can't the exact date. This was on a Friday night.

(Question — "Do you recall by chance any of your other troop members or any other friends that were?) Well some of my closest — other incidents (This part has two different individuals talking at the same time. Impossible to sort out what they are saying) Well I noticed that he was particularly close to this [REDACTED] fellow, [REDACTED] [REDACTED] had been in the scouts several years. It is probably slanderous to point it out but [REDACTED] always had this statement in high school as being a gay person. We always thought he was. Nobody ever could prove it or anything but we always thought he was. You know this is one of those touchy things that you just can't talk somebody else and that — Bob Pearson never making any kind of advances toward you and

there is no way we can until people step forward and say hey I have got something I want to tell you. Were are kind of To my mind it is to bad that it happened nine years ago, because otherwise I would be wanting to I don't even know where Camp Daniel Boone is. What camp is it in. It is in Haywood County, otherwise I would be wanting to go talk to the Haywood County Sheriffs. But there is no doubt about it the statues of limitations expired 7 years almost. There is nothing that I could do in court or anything, I know that but I never been ashamed that I told that story many times and I have never forgotten his name. I have no reason to remember his name other than that. (Question - "Did you know him before that?") Well this was the first time him. (Statement - You have been back one time.) I have been back one time and I saw him and he acted like he didn't even know me. Didn't even recognize me or anything. But it was like he was expecting me to go for it, you know. And, granted if I had come from a broken home or something where I didn't have love in my home I might could mistake that affection for love and that is a terrible thing. I have many friends, people I have talked to and some of them are gay. I can get along with anybody I am not myself, but two in particular that I have known said they got their start in Boy Scouts. Yes I am serious. That is sad I think but more shocking than sad. That is for sure, so I always said I have told this story many times, I have never changed it, its what happened. I am sorry it is this way, you know, but I guess it took a while for somebody to fall on the right ears. [REDACTED] in a good guy. When I found out who he was and everything and that he was in scouts and had active and everything I told him the story. Before I even knew that you were

his father. (Conversation from unknown individuals - can hear only bits and pieces - I believe I talked to him on the phone, I don't believe I came and talked to him personally. And this was just a short time after - after [REDACTED] told me I told [REDACTED] you waited a year or so. It was less than a year maybe but it was several months. I can understand that. get on the get back active in the scouts. I was Scoutmaster for 7 years now, Troop 625 in [REDACTED] and get back in the scouts when I heard that. Kind of backed off.) When we took the troop to Philmont we went out to Camp Daniel Boone and had a big orientation deal. Dad came and brought me out there and you had me point him out. Remember that? I believe he was down on the lake wasn't he? Rowing across the lake and got a good look at him well I was scared to tell you It shouldn't happen I always had a stigma about Scoutmasters after that. I never trusted them ever and I wanted to go to Philmont so bad I stayed in and I had a great time at Philmont in fact it was one of the high points of my life. (Question - "Out of curiosity who was your leader in the Philmont troop?") [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and a tall man sorta reddish yellow hair can't remember his name but the crew I was in was [REDACTED], he was my Scoutmaster, Troop 28. I wasn't with the other two like I was with Mr. Franks. I always stayed away from the scoutmasters and everything. This man goes a little deeper than being a scoutmaster. He is a counselor in [REDACTED] and paid ranger so but course it would be the same problem if he was a scoutmaster, but being that he is employed by the council I think it goes a little deeper than that even. I just can't help wondering now how many through out the years in the past nine years since he approached me that was about the man had only he has worked for

the council for about 10 years. So he was realitivity a new employee at that time. Looking back on it seems like the whole deal was sort of set up. I don't know if I was but it was like he was surprised when I said no. Like I thought you wanted to do this. And I could never prove it ever but just my own personal suspicions that I don't know. Thought maybe I would go to you. Do you know of him or his where about now? He went to school to a preacher. He dropped out of that. You don't see him now. I have never seen him. Like I said, I can't prove anything about him. He I don't think would be the type of person we could rely on for information on this anyway. (Question - "Can you think of anything else that would help us?") Well I known several people that were in my troop that I knew in scouts stay away from him. That Pearson fellow cause I warned them in my own troop and several others, like one boy I remember especially, I remember and when I saw him at that thing at camp when I was in band there was this little fellow who used to march beside me in band he was a year younger than me and he was short and small, blond headed curly headed fellow, name was [REDACTED]. He moved away but he was active in scouts and he went out to Camp Daniel Boone and I pointed out Pearson to him and said stay away from him. And I told him why. And he did, I never found out anything, I never heard anybody else say anything about him. Like I said, I can only speak for myself and I know what I am saying is the truth. Well I am fixing to cut this off, but I would like to wrap it up with this. You are [REDACTED] course your Dad and your brother, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and of course I am [REDACTED] I am 21 years old. This happened to me when I was 12 years. Today's date is September 7, 1985. I think that

October 16, 1987

eko

CONF023754

SUBJECT: BOB PEARSON

DATE OF TRANSCRIPTION: October 16, 1987

I am [REDACTED] Today is December 1, 1985. I am here to share an experience I had with Bob Pearson at our camp Daniel Boone. I am a former member of Boy Scout Troop 309, in Cloud, North Carolina. I am also a member of the Order of the Arrow. I'd had some experience with Bob Pearson through my scouting and through the numerous summers of Scout Camp during my teenage years as I was a member of scouts from about age 11 until I was 16. I was not particular close to Bob Pearson, but I guess as most scouts looked upon him as kind of a friendly helpful man about camp who definitely knew the ropes and was in a position of authority around the camp and he was a nice man and I think that was about the limit I guess of my personal experience with Bob Pearson. I don't think I felt myself to have any special relationship with him. During the fall of 1976 I was working on my Eagle Scout project. At the time I was 15 and I was soon to be 16, I guess at the end of November, November 30. Sometime that fall I had been working, I don't really remember what month it was, but it wasn't particularly cold so I expect it was kind of

kind of slowed down and much to my surprise he put his hand over my crouch and I really didn't know what was going on and he squeezed me a couple of times and said how bout we go up here and kind of pointed up the hill, how about we go up here and let me play with you for a while and I was, I guess my real reaction was just one of shock, it was taking me so totally by surprise and of course I thought about everybody back at camp all of a sudden that was back there helping me work on my project and how I was all of a sudden all alone with this fellow and I guess maybe felt kind of insecure all of a sudden, but then of course I immediately said no, no, lets go on back, something like that and I think we just drove home. He didn't make any more of it. We just I don't remember that we drove home and came back or whether he just turned around, maybe the road just let on, it didn't turn out to be any more than that it was no more of a scene, I mean he didn't press me any further so we just went on back to camp and worked the rest of the day and so it never happened again, although I didn't really, I don't know what influence it might have had on my scouting future, I was about 16, almost 16 at the time and when you get an award for something I had worked for for a long time, so I was set on getting that so we finished my project and I finished my applications and was awarded my Eagle Scout award. I wasn't really active in scouting for a whole lot longer after that. I don't contribute that really to Bob Pearson. That was probably more of a divergent interest of a 16 year old at that time. Active in other things. I understand from my father that somebody else has had an evidently more serious experience, a more serious confrontation or involvement with Bob Pearson and I am interested in whatever action should be

taken to see that these things do not happen and that other young boys are not hurt. I believe that this type of behavior is real blight on Boy Scouting and I certainly feel that whatever needs to be done both in this particular situation with Bob Pearson and to make certain that it does not continue and I think that should be done and I feel that maybe some more stringent supervision over scout leaders maybe, it may be the time something like that maybe be set in motion. I would certainly hate to think that other people would - other young men would be perhaps influenced for the rest of their lives because of a bad experience scouting, not necessarily what scouting stands for I certainly don't want scouting to stand for that to any particular individual either. I currently am 25 years old and a third year medical student at [REDACTED] School of Medicine at [REDACTED] University and if for any reason I need to be reached for further comment or for any other reason I can be reached at [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Phone: [REDACTED]

Thank you a lot.

eko

October 16, 1987

CONF023757

October 9, 1986

Mr. Joe C. Glasscock
Scout Executive
Daniel Boone Council, No. 414

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL

SUBJECT: Bob Pearson

Dear Joe:

I recently received from personnel information which you had sent to the National Office back in February and March related to the above-named individual. If this individual should be placed in the confidential file, then we must work together to secure all the information necessary for that refusal.

I am enclosing a Confidential Record Sheet which I would like to have completed so that we may be able to identify Mr. Pearson should he try to register in some other location.

I am assuming that the individual is no longer employed by you because of the information which you have now secured. Is this true at this particular time?

We would like any further substantiating information which you feel would be helpful to us in building a file which would substantiate refusal of registration attempts. If you wish to talk to me, you may call me on our WATS line so that we may discuss this further.

Sincerely,

Paul Ernst, Director
Registration, Subscription &
Statistical Service

eak

Encl.

cc: Southeast Region

Registered as camp
ranger in Council 924
D 8614. Have deleted
Registration and
Scouting
10-9-86
cm

Birthday
May 1934

Paul - Call
Please call

me - Ray
WRITE TO
ENCL
FOR INFO 2025

CONF023758

2-12-86

DAVE,

PLEASE find enclosed a tape with 2 statements
RECORDED - JUST A Couple of Comments:

- 1) Both Incidences occurred in the fall of '76
- 2) Neither Scout KNEW the other Scout.
- 3) ONE WAS AGE 12 - the other 15-16.
- 4) Both occurred AT OUR Camp.
- 5) ONE waited A YEAR to tell anyone and
the other waited 7-8 YEARS.
- 6) Both parties ARE of ABOVE Avg. Intelligence,
ONE BEING A 3rd YEAR MED. Student.

LET ME KNOW if I can be of help. We
AWAIT your guidance.

Sincerely,

Joe Glasscock

Joe Glasscock
Scout Executive
Daniel Boone Council, Inc.

Boy Scouts of America
P.O. Box 8125 • Asheville, N.C. 28804

CONF023759

Hello, this is [REDACTED] today is December 1, 1985. I'm here to share my experience that I had with Bob Pearson at a camp down in Boone. I'm a former member of Boy Scout Troop 309, in Claude, North Carolina, also member of Order of the Arrow.

I had some experience with Bob Pearson through my scouting and through the numerous summers of Scout camping during my teenage years as I was a member of Scouts, from I expect age 11 up through about 16. I was not particularly close to Bob Pearson but I guess many Scouts looked upon him as kind of a friendly helpful man about camp and he definitely knew the routes and was in a position of authority around camp and he was a nice man and I think that was about the limit I guess of my personal experience with Bob Pearson. I don't think I felt myself to have any special relationship with him.

During the fall of 1976, I was working on my Eagle Scout project at the time I was 15, I was soon to be 16 I guess at the end of November, November 30. Some time in that fall, I'd been working, I don't really remember what month it was, it wasn't particularly cold so I expect it was kind of early fall as I was awarded my Eagle Scout award on the 2nd of November so I guess I would have had most of that stuff personal projects and all the kind of applications that you have to do sometime before that. So I place the time to the best of my ability to be early fall of 76.

I had chosen to do for my Eagle project to build a split rail fence through one of the campsites up in the Scout camp of Daniel Boone. I had some contact with Bob Pearson and he was willing to help and one weekend we all got together, my father and myself and another fellow scout in my troop and his father and we all went up to work on it. So I guess the four of us and Bob Pearson was there to help as he'd had a lot of experience he was more than willing to show us where the fence needed to be built and he was really helpful in helping me to get underway and he worked with me all day.

Saturday, I believe it was a Saturday, we worked cutting down the trees, barking them and splitting them rails and everything. Of course it was a big project. At some point during the day I think we'd had to, Bob Pearson and I had gone out in his truck to I don't even remember what we were doing but I guess we were going to get some tools or something like that we needed a post hole digger perhaps or something or some wires to hold rails to the post or something. So we were in his truck driving around the campsite and I remember where we were we were near one of the I guess for lack of a better word, we were near one of the outhouses, one of the latrines I guess there in the middle of camp. I can't remember the names of the camps its been so many years now, I remember specifically where we were and it was a sunny day and I was of course sitting on the passenger side and Bob was driving his truck and curiously he kind of slowed down and much to my surprise he put his hand over on my crotch and I really didn't know what was going on. He squeezed me a couple of times and said how about we go up here and he kind of pointed up the hill, how about we go up here and let me play with you for a while and I was, I guess my real reaction was just one of shock. He was taking me totally by surprise and of course I thought about everybody back at camp all of a sudden that was back there helping me work on my project and how I was suddenly all alone with this fellow and I guess kind of felt insecure all of a sudden. But then of course then I immediately said no no let's go on back and I think we just drove home and he didn't make any more of it. I don't remember if we just drove on and came back or if he just turned around. Maybe the road just lead on then. It didn't turn out to be anymore than that. No more of a scene. He didn't press me any further. We just went on back to camp and worked the rest of the day and it never happened again. I didn't really, I don't know what influence that might have had on my Scouting future I was about 16 almost 16 at the time, and my Eagle award was something that I'd worked for for a long time and so I was set on getting that so we finished my project and I finished my applications and was awarded my Eagle Scout Award. I wasn't

active in Scouting for a whole lot longer but I don't attribute that really to Bob Pearson. That was probably more of just diverting interest of a 16 year old at that time active in other things. I understand from my father that somebody else has had a perhaps an evidently more serious confrontation or involvement with Bob Pearson. I am interested in whatever action should be taken to see that these things don't happen and that other young boys aren't hurt. I believe that this type of behavior is a real blight on boy scouting and I certainly feel that whatever needs to be done in this particular situation with Bob Pearson to make sure that it doesn't continue and I think they should be done and I feel that maybe some more stringent supervision over Scout leaders maybe the time for something like that to be set in motion. I would certainly hate to think that other people that other young men would be perhaps influenced for the rest of their lives because of a bad experience like that in Scouting. That certainly is not what Scouting stands for. I certainly don't want Scouting to stand for that to any particular individual either. I'm currently 25 years old. I'm a third year medical student at [REDACTED] School of Medicine at [REDACTED] University and if for any reason I need to be reached for further comment or any other reason I can be reached at [REDACTED] I can be phone called at area code [REDACTED]. Thank you a lot.

[REDACTED]

I was 12 years old, it was the fall of 1976, I was to turn 13 in December. I joined the Boy Scouts and I was in the Boy Scouts. The reason I was in the Boy Scouts is because I wanted to go to Philmont. I wanted to go to Philmont and also wanted to be an Eagle Scout. To prove that was the Scoutmaster, two of my brothers I think were in Scouts they made it to Star. Well I wanted to be an Eagle Scout and I was in Scouts and I was in Troop 228 and we came to Camp Daniel Boone to take a short hike up. We spent Friday night down at the base of the trail. We were going to hike up Saturday morning, and come back Sunday night. I had a friend in the troop, you know, an acquaintance I talked to him and he was nice to me. His name was [REDACTED] who I happened to go to high school with. We graduated together. [REDACTED] was kind of a sneaky character like you know, he was nice, I'm nice to everybody, you know, I talked with him and he taught me a lot. He was four years older. He never approached me or anything. You know how you can have suspicions. But anyway, anyway he was friends with Bob Pearson at Camp Daniel Boone. We were all there standing around [REDACTED] had been talking with me about possibly working at Camp Daniel Boone that summer when I was 13. I was a Tenderfoot at the time. The deal was I needed to be a first class before I could work anywhere. I was real young but you know I was gungho on the idea so he introduced me to Bob Pearson and we talked and he seemed really interested in having me work for him and everything and Mr. Pikes our Scoutmaster was pleased and everything and I was just talking about it and he wanted me to go off with him to talk to counsellors at the time. He was camping somewhere down in Camp Daniel Boone at the time, that was Friday night. They had some kind of meeting going on the next day. He wanted to help the fellows. He and I walked from the Adirondacks area down some trail for about a mile or maybe 3/4 of a mile down the trail and we talked to this

fellow and I don't remember his name, he was a dark headed man and he looked like he was in his late thirties and after we talked we started walking back. We left him and started walking with his arm around me. Bob Pearson put his arm around me and I thought it was funny then, but I didn't do nothing about it. I went on with him up the trail back to where it went up the road back up to the Adirondacks we can just stop right here. We stopped and he got behind me and he put both his arms around me and started feeling me in my private parts, down in my crotch. I said what are you doing so? I got away from him and said what are you doing. I thought you wanted to do this. I said do what. I talked like an idiot, I hadn't even hit puberty yet. I was only 12 years old, I didn't even know.. I knew that wasn't right, somebody to be touching on me there. He said I thought you wanted to do this. I said NO, NO. He said well don't tell anybody about this. This scared me bad and he said don't tell anybody, don't tell anybody and I took off running. I ran all the way back to the camp Adirondack and I slept on the top bunk that night with my hatchet and my light. Yea. I didn't tell anybody, my Scoutmaster, not anybody. I slept on the top bunk. The next day we hiked up to Shyrock and had a great time. But that stuck with me. That has always stuck with me. I didn't tell Dad until a while later. I guess it was a year later and he came and talked to the head of, I think I made a phone call (Dad in background I guess) to [REDACTED] (lots of background conversation on trying to figure out who the dad called). I'll never forget it. I always had a stigma about Scoutmasters from then on even when I was a Philmont I was always, I never trusted one. Did Pearson go with you to Shyrock? NO. Did he ever say anything about this? I think I saw him once when I was in the ninth grade when I was in marching band. We were at a parade, Pearson was there with his troop. He had a troop at the time. He had some curly headed, some dark headed little boy with his arm around him and stuff and I thought then and in my own head I knew what was going on. I couldn't say he was actually with anybody I know he

cried it with me. That's all I can say. Without beyond a shadow of a doubt no mistaking it. I run off a [REDACTED] hilmont and everything and lost [REDACTED] interest in Scouting after that. Do you recall if he actually put his hands inside your clothes? Yes, he tried. He touched me on the crotch and then he tried to put his hands down my pants. Then that's when I said hey hey. He did not succeed. But he did try and he told me not to tell anybody. And this would have been in 1976. Do you recall by any chance if any of your troop members or friends ever

I noticed that he was particularly close to this [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] had been in the Scouts several years. It's probably slanderous to point it out but [REDACTED] always had the distinction in high school as being a gay person. We always thought he was. Nobody could ever prove it or anything but we always thought he was. You know this is one of those touchy things you just can't call somebody and ask them if Bob Pearson ever made any kind of advances toward you there's no way that we can until people step forward say I got something. To my mind its too bad it happened nine years ago. Otherwise I would be wanting you to be talking to county sheriff. But there is no doubt about it. The statutes of limitations expired. There's nothing I can do in court. I know that. I've never been ashamed of that story. I've told that story many times and I've never forgotten his name. I have no reason to remember his name other than that. Did you know him before that time? No. First time I had ever met him. Just that one time. Then I saw him and he acted like he didn't know me, didn't recognize me or anything. It was like he was expecting me to go for it. Granted, if I had come from a broken home and didn't have love in my home I might could mistake that affection for love. That's a terrible thing. I have had many friends and acquaintances people I talk to some are gay. I can get along with anybody. I am not myself. But 2 in particular that I know got their start in Boy Scouts. Yes, I am serious. That is sad, I think. More shocking than sad. True. So I always said, I've told this story many times, I've never changed it. It's what happens. I'm sorry it's this late. I guess it took a while to fall on the right ears. [REDACTED] a good guy. When I found out who he was and everything in Scouts I told him the story. Before I knew you were his [REDACTED]